

# Akala - I Don't Know Lyrics

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They say ignorance is bliss  
Never a truer word spoke  
Half the answers only bring more questions that we'll never know  
Even the wise man knows he don't know much  
Still not wise enough to accept it as such  
So we chase the questions seeking direction  
Every time we think we're right get a swift correction  
Muslim or Jew really don't matter which  
You can't buy tomorrow no matter how rich  
We all bleed and breathe and take shifts  
And chase the same answers  
Though some think are better equipped  
But with all the test tubes and test and so-called best  
They still don't know  
A theory is just a posh word for a guess  
Because you're in a skyscraper don't make you different  
From those in huts along the Amazon  
And not more significant  
We're all the same all rise all fall  
But those on high horses have the furthest to fall  
The moon and the stars  
Fast women and cars  
Is this world truly ours?  
Or are we just entertainment  
Chasing it all we rise and we fall  
Said I don't know  
The moon and the stars  
Fast women and cars  
Is this world truly ours?  
Or are we just entertainment  
Chasing it all we rise and we fall  
Said I don't know  
They say ignorance is bliss never believe it  
Those who don't learn from history are condemned to repeat it  
Truth you gotta seek it, wherever its hidden  
Or else you'll find yourself dancing to someone else's rhythm  
Mental prison is the worst kind  
You can take my liberty but my mind is mine  
Whatever they controlling, never let your brain close in  
The mind is like a parachute, it only works when it's open  
Smoking gun but they say they never shoot  
No such thing as a fruit without root  
Truth not being told will never make it go away  
A lie told a thousand times can never take it's place  
They say it's fate, but take a proper view  
They're trying to hold so many destiny's in their hands  
They're bound to drop a few

So the more we keep moving, the better chance we got  
Everybody knows a rolling stone gathers no moss  
They say ignorance is bliss, well I ain't got a clue  
All you gotta do is whatever that works for you  
But when 6 billion individuals looking out for number 1  
And we got to share the same sun  
That's when the troubles come  
That brings us back to where we started  
Face to face with the cold-hearted facts  
That there are no answers  
My head all of this chit-chat  
I don't even smoke  
But I'ma go have a spliff and just kick back  
You know, don't ask me  
I'm not a prophet  
I'm not the answer  
I'm just a rapper  
A little boy from North London  
What you've heard for the last 40 minutes  
It's my opinion  
My thoughts, my feelings  
It's not right, it's not wrong  
It's just what it is  
It's just Akala